young woman was telling the paperhange what color she wanted her room done in. "But I took her word for it, all the same

and flattened out on my stomach. She rested the tips of her fingers on my shoulders so easily that I didn't know they were

there.
"'Now I'm all right,' she said. 'You can

go ahead. "I had to laugh out loud, nervous as I

had been about that girl only half a minute before. I took the breast stroke for it, with the girl's hands just touching my shoulders,

and got her in with nary a bother in the 20

I only mention that one as an example o

bit more liable to need to be picked out than other folks, because they exert them-

moss agates.
"Now, I'm not lying, nor exaggerating

the pier, she came up on the sand, showing her teeth and laughing at us. I let my watch mate do the talking. "That was real cunnin', lady.' he said

to the girl, perfectly respectful, but kind of sore at that, as I was myself. You swim real nice, so you do. Never saw no better swimmer, nowheres, in or out of a

business.

"'All of that being the case, you don't

Fate of a Honolulu Treasure House.

Landlubber's Description of a Skate.

From Country Life in America.

From the Pacific Commercial Advertiser.
Memories of the days of a monarchy that

T+++++

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

## **OUSEKEEPERS EVERYWHERE** - HAVE TROUBLES -

HERE ARE THE WOES OF SOME AS TOLD TO THE

The pioneer travelling instructor in cooking by gas was hauling the prettiest, daintiest pale blue soup pots, roasting pans, saucepans and pot lids from her trunk, alternately bewailing their damaged state and railing at the energetic hatred all baggagemen display toward the smallest bit of luggage.

"I thought that over two years as a gas teacher and inspector in New York city, coupled with some outside experience, had carried me through the limits of the queerest yet," she said, when asked to tell about her last trip, "but nothing has been lacking to illumine my mistake on this

In the South women are wrestling with kitchen problems that New York women do not have to meet. Plenty of charming women, whom not even the hardships of the war times in the sixties compelled to do their own work, must now go into their own kitchens to cook, while a housemaid comes in to keep the house clean Southern women are showing such simple good sense that it is impossible to help wishing some others would spend less time raving over the scarcity of cooks and more hours in making up the deficit.

"Cheap railroad excursions are deadly enemies of kitchen peace through the South Cooks have the excursion habit in its most virulent form. In one town two excursions in one week had left hardly a cook in block after block. Nobody could invite company or arrange for guests with any confidence on days for which excursions were advertised.

"As to baseball, it's no wonder the politicians cannot get audiences because of the superior attractions of baseball. Why even the cooks, all but the oldest mammies had the craze in an irresistible form in one town I visited.

"But even excursions and baseball didn't come up to my fate one day when I gave a demonstration to colored cooks at the request of the housekeepers themselves. Precisely nine cooks appeared before me.

When on the following day I sar castically thanked the nine housekeepers who had sent the nine cooks there was storm in the audience. Half the women vowed they had sent their cooks to the gas lecture.

Well, they were not here,' I said. you sent them, where were they?' The hour of reckoning that followed

In some of those Georgia kitchens developed where the cooks had been. Somebody or other had come to town with a 'Pony and Dog Aggregation.' Of course nobody could expect those cooks to give up dogs for doughnuts and so on.

In another Southern town my maid. Lavinia by name, plainly considered herself a star of the engagement. The grace with which she bestowed an egg beater or a broiler on me or invited the ladies to taste the dishes prepared soon won her s reputation for humor among the regular

"When the day arrived on which Lavinia came not herself, but sent abundant apologies by a substitute, who incidentally didn't know enough about cooking to break an egg unless she dropped it, it simply turned out that I had been coaching Lavinia for public life in a higher sphere.

'Deed, Mrs. S.,' said Jim, the janitor, who had secured Lavinia originally for 'deed Lavine's gone to be an actress with accents of admiration, to be the Headless Lady with a magic man.

"It is true that in many parts of the South the best of the available labor has gone north to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, lured by higher wages and the everlasting craze for travel and excitement. In the ordinary Southern family the cook gets from \$12 to \$16 a month for ordinary Southern cooking without French frills. With no washing or ironing to do, with no cleaning except her kitchen, with dinner in the middle of the day, she has about every afternoon off, every evening after supper, and about every Sunday, apparently.

"Servants in the North seldom strike such ease as that, and it really shows just such conditions as domestic reformers are continually invoking Northern wome to establish in their own houses. Yet the Southern housekeeper seems no better off than her Northern friend, for the daily question is ever: Will Blanche or Julia or Car'line come this morning?

"Especially after pay day is there an anxious morning. All sorts of schemes are devised to insure the return of the paid one.
"I haven't just the change, Car'line.

I'll have to give you the other 15 cents next week,' is one of the really effective plans, and so long as a woman doesn't forget and pay her cook in full she stands chance of seeing her again. Yet even that fails in time.

The housekeeper who lives in New York where grocery stores and markets flourish on almost every block, spring broilers grow in ice boxes and the freshest of green stuff is to be had at every hour of the day, can't conceive what it means to market

stuff is to be had at every hour of the day, can't conceive what it means to market and shop in the average town.

"Why, in one place I simply had to go to market in the town market house anywhere from 6 to 7 A. M. in order to get suitable food to cook at a lecture. For company I usually met bank presidents and most of the prominent women with their market baskets on their arms. Often I was told by some prominent business man of certain things he had tound at 6:30 A. M. in the market, and that I must go earlier for a really good choice.

"Imagine this town of 9,000 inhabitants late in June and not a single, even a green, green apple, in the entire town.

"New York housekeepers are so accustomed to consider a gas range as much a part of the kitchen furnishing as a bed is of a sleeping room that they would have hard work understanding the difficulties gas companies are having in convincing Southern housekeepers what good things they are when used intelligently. Old mammies and cheap wood are the worst obstacles. One argument is dying off and the other is getting too much are to last much longer. But many a woman now puts in the gas range for her own convenience, while mammy runs the wood pile and stove.

"In a town near the Gulf just before."

venience, while mammy runs the wood pile and stove.

"In a town near the Gulf just before my arrival the gas company had offered to give a gas range to the first couple who were married in April. The street cars and all the town was placarded with 18x24 inch cards, asking, 'Why not marry the girl and get the gas range?' The query had become quite a joke among the younger people.

been pretty well advertised; and when I started to go on the platform the first day, to my horror tacked on the front of my table was one sign, 'Why not marry the girl and get the gas range?' while just ever my head was another just like it.

"The sudience of women were enjoying

- TRAVELLING INSTRUCTOR IN COOKING BY GAS

go on until the signs were removed to some other and less significant location, the signs were taken away by gas company employees, those women let out something besides a well bred smile and burst into another ripple as I faced them. it immensely; and when, at my refusal to

more than the same fallow the state of

"By the way, did you know that pie for breakfast is no fiction of the joke writers? It is a stunning, indigestible fact. If you really want the recipe, of course, you really want the recipe, of course, you can have it.

"Pie for breakfast flourishes among Pennsylvania Germans and their neighbors not two hours from New York city. I was in a town where that was one of the things I was repeatedly called on to bake in houses that I visited for personal inspection and instruction, and I baked quite a number before I mastered the composition of the stuff.

It is called crumb pie. Some molasse "It is called crumb pie. Some molasses and sugar usually are mixed together with some baking soda. Some shortening and flour are rubbed together into crumbs. Some of this mixture is dumped into the sugar and molasses. A pie crust is rolled and placed on a deep pie plate. It is filled with the molasses mixture and more of the lard and flour crumbs sprinkled over the top. This must rise slowly and results in a molasses cake baked in a pie crust and

top. This must rise slowly and results in a molasses cake baked in a pie crust and having browned crumbs on top.

"It is a common breakfast dish. Proportions vary, but the result is always pie for breakfast, and no Pennsylvania German ever quite outgrows the delightful memory, no matter in what part of the earth he is found.

"If you were travelling in this line you would see how many girls who formerly

would see how many girls who formerly never took any interest in cooking are find ing it quite an attraction. The experiences of their friends who have married, found servants the weakest of vessels and had hard times as a result, have set a whole lot hard times as a result, have set a whole lot of girls on the domestic trail in towns away from the two or three metropolitan centres. If they could only see what was ahead of the brides of the next ten years, brides of modest homes, they'd go at it faster.

"I thought I knew the cosmopolitan eating places and that New York had nothing more to acquire in the line of reveaties in

more to acquire in the line of novelties in food. But there is, I reckon, one thing left. How about chicken and waffies?

"Last February I struck a military fair up the Hudson with a gas exhibit. We wanted something to hand out to the crowd that would illustrate gas cooking. In a

that would illustrate gas cooking. In that would illustrate gas cooking. In a moment of foolishness I suggested waffles.

"I had no idea that chicken and waffles were such a hit, but two nights I cooked from 8 to 11 o'clock. This year when I went on tour I introduced chicken and waffle suppers and they have been such a hit South and West that I wonder some notes with a month of the suppers and the sup

hit South and West that I wonder some enterprising restaurant man doesn't introduce them to New York.

"Why, in one town the combination was so popular that my pet name in the place was 'Waffles.' If I get out of a job I shall think seriously of going into the business with only a waffle iron and chicken coop for capital."

A GOOD YEAR FOR GARDENS. Plants and Trees Repairing the Injury

Done by Last Winter's Severity. This has been a great summer for vegetable growth. Plants and trees injured by the severity of last winter have been busy making up for the damage thus done and the length of new wood created, and the thickness of new rings laid on are at least up to average years and probably

All the native trees of this region show astonishingly long new shoots at the ends of the limbs, and the period of rapid growth was continued right through July. The abundant moisture and moderate heat of the month made it much like spring weather

for vegetable growth. fresh as in early June, and the tulip poplars

fresh as in early June, and the tulip poplars one of the most rapid growing of native trees, are spreading, and mounting just as if midsummer were still weeks away.

Evergreens injured by the hard frosts of last winter have completely covered themselves with a deep coating of new growth and are still adding new wood and fresh needles. The privets, which in many instances had to be cut down to the ground this spring, have reached almost their old height in new wood, and are as brilliantly and tenderly green now as in May. Only a mild winter can save much of this new wood from injury by frost.

Even the trees of the New York public squares have grown well and kept unusually fresh this summer. In all ordinary summers these trees slacken their growth early, and soon begin to lose their leaves. Autumn in fact comes some days earlier to Madison Square than to Bronx Park, for the conditions of the latter are essentially rural, while Madison Square is at best a starved and poisoned soil, whence the hungry trees vainly attempt to get sufficient nourishment.

Suburban kitchen gardens have profited along with the greater natural vegetation of the suburbs. It is many years since

along with the greater natural vegetation of the suburbs. It is many years since suburban gardeners have escaped a long drought as late as midsummer, and have escaped also destructive storms and deluging rains.

The early vegetables have prolonged

ing rains.

The early vegetables have prolonged their bearing period through July, and many gardeners are hopefully planting peas for autumn bearing, and late corn, together with other vegetables that are successful only in the exceptional year. The gardens of the suburbs must have yielded thus far nearly 60 per cent. above their rigid of this time lest year. their yield of this time last year.

Use of Coffee as a Fumigant.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Coffee is an excellent fumigant, and on whose pungent odor vanishes more quickly than those in ordinary use," Prof. Marcus I. Espatein states. "No matter what the disagreeable odor in the apartment may be, the coffee not only drives it out, but absorbs it, decomposes it, one might say, and replaces it with the healthy odor of coffee, which cannot be disagreeable to even the most sensitive.

"A proof of the fact that the coffee actually absorbs the other odor is found when the coffee is first burnt. If it simply drove the absorbs the other odor is found when the coffee is first burnt. If it simply drove the other odor from the room, the smell of coffee around the stove would be very strong, but it can hardly be noticed for some minutes, and then appears generally in all portions and then appears generally in all portions as a fumigant, a quantity must be crushed and placed on the top of a very hot stove and allowed to burn, either directly on the stove lids or in a receptacle provided for the purpose. It destroys all odors effectually, and its own odor will vanish in one-fifth the time it takes to get rid of sulphur. Furthermore, one may move about in the room at will without suffering any inconvenience. A test of the utility of burning coffee for this purpose was recently made.

"A quantity of meat in a very bad condition was placed in a room and allowed to remain there with the doors and windows closed, for some hours. When the room was opened the odor was such that none could enter without protecting their nostrils, but a quarter of a pound of coffee poured on the stove caused it to vanish completely within less than five minutes, and three minutes later the coffee odor had disappeared and the atmosphere was fresh and sweet."

Fishing for Trout With a Watch Charm

From the Maine Woods. Nick Ogelvie, a Rangeley guide, says he and Hall Grant were at Suptic Pond fishing the other day and when they got ready to cast they found that they were not so well supplied

with flies as they ought to have been.

A bright thought struck Niok and he took off his artificial fly watch charm, broke the glass, tied the fly on and began casting. The trout came in swarms and he had great abort.

lead them in that way with one arm over-hand swimming.

"But as soon as that chalky faced all-in girl saw me getting around behind her, she handed me the stun by saying in a weak but perfectly controlled voice:

"You needn't do that, my friend. I'll be good and not grab. Just let me rest my hands on your shoulders, that's all.'
"You'd have thought that half drowned young woman was telling the paperhanger NO PUSS ABOUT RESCUES NOW

SWIMMERS HAVE LEARNED HOW TO ACT WHEN IN DANGER.

Not So Many of Them Clutch at the Life Guards When Exhausted Newadays -A Coolheaded Man and Woman -Lesson for a Freekled Paced Girl.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 13.-In the early morning, the sea all orange spangled under the low slanting rays of the new sun, the bronze faced and ebony armed and legged lifeguard, smoking a two-inch wooden pipe while he calked a seam in the lifeboat, was mellowed out of his habitual taciturnity, and talked about those that lave themselves in the brine in bathing

"Folks are getting'a better grip on them selves these days," he said. some of the quietest calls this year from people in trouble in the water that you'd believe possible.

"Had one only day before yesterday during the forencon, while my watch mate and I had the boat out at the roller line. There was some sea going-not nasty or boiling, but high and tumbling, the leavings of a northeaster.

"Fellow came rocketing out from the sur crowd, taking the overhand stroke for it and doing a good deal better probably than he knew, with the outgoing tide. He was a fine swimmer, big muscled and easy and free in the water, like most of these good fresh water swimmers are-the kind that learn how in the old creek when they're

"He wasn't a chesty. We can spot chesty at the first glance—the fellows, I mean, who plant a bunch of girls on the sand and then start out to swim to Mozambique, to show the skirts how strong they are, and what a monkey they can make of the sea. The chesties are always looking out of the tails of their eyes to see if they're being watched and getting the hand from the other bathers and from the folks on the beach.

"But this chap wasn't any chesty. He just wanted a swim, and there wasn't room for it inside of the comber line, for there were thousands of people in the surf. So he just struck out, not taking much account of the outswirling tide-maybe he didn't know that it was going out.

"He gave my watch mate and I a good natured nod as he dolphined out past the boat. If we'd thought he was going so far we'd have sung out to him then about how much easier it is to go with the moonturned waters than it is to fight them on the way back. But we didn't know. So he got about three hundred yards beyond the boat before we noticed him again.

coming back, and with the same fine strong " 'That fellow can swim,' says my watch

"When we noticed him again he was

mate in the boat to me then, for he was doing the trick against the swirl in a way that couldn't help but catch the eye of men that spend all their time studying that "We didn't turn around from the surf

crowd to look him over again until he was within about 200 feet of the boat. " 'Coming a bit slower for it now, hey? said my mate to me, and I noticed it, too He had quit the overhand stroke for the

breast stroke.

'Oh, he's just taking his time,' said I. "We had to keep the boat's nose to the combers, but about a minute later we both heard a call from behind. " 'Hey, there, pals,' was the call,

gaspy, but as easy as if the man giving it was standing on his legs on the sand. "We turned around in our seats, and he was fifty feet away from us, and floating

on his back, with his face toward us " Take a bit of a run over here, will you?' said the fellow who knew how to swim, still in that quiet way, as if he was asking for a light for a smoke.

"We were over alongside him in four seconds. The big chap was lying on top of the water, his arms stretched out at his sides, as limp as a sword-fished walrus. His eyes were half closed.

" T'm all in, pals, that's all,' he said, and he didn't need to tell us that, for he wasn't moving a muscle-the weariness had got him right to the marrow. We got him into the boat in a jiffy, and

laid him in the bottom of it. " 'Don't you fellows pull in and show me up, please,' he said, with a half grin, and then he was clean gone-as plumb fainted as a woman in a ballroom.

"We didn't pull in. We weren't going to show up a game duck like that. One of us poured some good booze down his throat, and in a minute or two he was sitting up and looking us over.

" 'Plug for taking a chance like that wasn't I?' he said. 'Didn't know the coming back thing was going to be so hard. Much obliged to you two. Was right close to the line, sure enough, and then he dived over the side and swam leisurely through the rollers and walked kind of tottery to his bathhouse.

"Game guy, that chap. Wasn't a scre

"Game guy, that chap. Wasn't a screech or a noller in him. He made a little mistake, then did the best he knew, and when his bad minute swung along he gave us the quiet tip-off and let it go at that.

"Women, too, I've been noticing in the last year or so up and down the beaches, have been getting the clutch on themselves. Not a tenth as many of them get stampeded in the water when they think they're in trouble as there used to be.

"Women used to get so panic-struck when they thought they were doomed to watery graves in eight inches of salt water that they would raise more rumpus than a stranded South Sea skate, and they'd do all they knew to drown the guard going after them, too, by grabbing a hold of him around the neck in a death grip, if they could possibly make it.

"It was always a hard thing to do, but in the old days when I was coast guarding it was a common affair to just have to give a struggling woman a punch on the point of the jaw to quiet her and keep her from making mischief for two instead of one. But beach guards don't have to use violence with them any more, somehow or another.

"I swam out for a girl one afternoon

one. But beach guards don't have to use violence with them any more, somehow or another.

"I swam out for a girl one afternoon last week who was in a lot of trouble, and knew it, but the way she behaved when I reached her like to've taken my breath away, and I didn't have any breath to spare, either, seeing that I had had a long run for it and a tidy swim to get to her.

"The girl had gone in in the afternoon, after we'd beached the boat, and she was alone. There were only a few in besides her, and none of them could swim.

"The girl was there with the swim thing, all right, but she overdid it and stayed in too long, and when she gave her scream I said to myself, as I started to race from under the pier to the water, that I was going to be right busy for a few minutes.

"She only let out that one scream, althought it took me fully two minutes to reach her. When I reached her she was gasping and white, and treading water for all she knew, and I could see that there wasn't enough strength in her to mash a ladybus.

"That made it look all the more like busi-

wasn't enough strength in her to hash ladybus.

"That made it look all the more like business for me, for although a woman in the water may not have any strength left for swimming purposes she's always got the devil's own power in her arms for clutching if her mind has quit her and she is in frenzied fear of a soon cash-in.

"So I swam around behind her, as we always do with women, to catch them by the collar of the bathing dress, and, holding them off at a distance so they can't grab,

RUBBING OUT THE WRINKLES.

MASSAGE AND PLASTER CURES FOR CARE LINED FACES.

Even the Wrinkles of Good Nature Can He Taken Out if You Don't Like Them-A New Way to Make the Face Plump-Wrinkles Taken Out While You Walt. Do you like to have the finger marks of

time upon your face? There are people who do and others who do not. It is safe to say there are more of the latter than of the former. There is a Chinese theory that wrinkles

are beautiful. They are the honorable marks of the years, the theorists will tell you, and, like gray hairs, they tell of good years profitably spent. These people will inform you that there are certain cheerful, beautiful wrinkles that absolutely add to the attractiveness of the face.

yard swim.

"I hadn't been able to have a good look at her, and I was thinking, as I swam in that she must be a funny little old prim schoolteacher, or something like that, to have her nerves bolted and cinched that to have her nervea bolted and cinched that way. But when she walked up on the sand she was a strapping beauty of a girl of 20—a girl out of a picture paper.

"And when she found herself all right and tottered to a seat in the sand and began to half laugh and half cry, and all that, why, she was just all girl, and no mistake. But she'd had the head to cut out the all girl business until she'd found time for it.

"I only mention that one as an example of All right if you think so. But the average person does not. And the average woman would cheerfully shorten her life considerably if she could get rid of some of her accumulation of good natured lines.

There are several kinds of wrinkles Wrinkles caused by laughing first show in parentheses around the mouth. Wrinkles caused by grimaces and mannerisms first how the women folks are coming around in their behavior in the surf when things fall out a bit wrong for them. And you can't tell me that that doesn't come pretty nigh show in deep marks around the nose, sometimes furrowing the cheeks like great seams proving that women are getting more sense

The laughing wrinkles are supposed to proving that women are getting more sense all the time.

"But some of them are getting to be great kidders in the water, and when you come to think it over you'll see that the surf isn't much of a place for good, honest kidding. My watch mate and I were pretty badly strung by a woman in the water one morning a few weeks ago, but I don't think she'll do it any more.

"We had the boat out right far that foremon, for the tide was out, and, besides, be beautiful. They are the wrinkles of good nature, so the advocates of wrinkles will tell you. But to the ordinary observer they look like the marks of middle age, nothing else.

The eye wrinkles are small and fine. Often they make a network around the eyes something like cobwebbing.

noon, for the tide was out, and, besides, there were a lot of chestles showing off beyond the roller line to their beach-planted dolls, and the chestles are a leetle The furrows are quite different from wrinkles. They begin as wrinkles, but grow into something worse. The furrows and creases come in the mobile parts of the face. They disfigure the forehead and hey come between the eyes.

than other folks, because they exer themselves so much in trying to make good.
"Well, we were smoking our pipes and keeping the boat's nose against the sneaky tall ones when we heard a high E screech about forty yards abaft of us, as it sounded Screech? There were a dozen of 'em, all in a sudden row, and both of us lost good in a sudden row, and both of us lost good in a sudden to the subsection of the subsections. The deepest frown in the face appears n two straight lines between the eyes Il is soon grows into a deep crease and then into a furrow. Once it has reached the furrow stage there is very little that can be done for it. The texture of the skin is broken and henceforth the furrow will pipes overboard in our hastiness to get the right kind of a grab on the oars to go

The lines of deep thought come on the after the screecher.

"When we got the boat turned around we saw just a head on top of the water where the squawking had come from. It was a woman's head of bronze hair, with The lines of deep thought come on the forehead and extend across it. The habit of wrinkling the forehead when in doubt is responsible for these lines.

They are heavy and they grow dark in color, which makes them more conspicuous. Running across nearly every middle-aged forehead there are these lines of thought, and it can be said that they are far from a black bow tied right cute on the top of it. She seemed to be lying face forward on the water.

"When we'd pulled the boat to within ten yards of that bronze head we got strung. The bronze head suddenly lifted and a light with a ten yards of the proper head suddenly lifted and a light with a ten yards of the proper with a ten yards of the ya

pretty as well as far from pleasing.

The deep wrinkles between the eyes may be treated in several ways. But the best

mighty pretty young woman, with a tan freekled face and a snub nose, looked up at us out of a pair of blue eyes as big as way is a combination of them all.

The wrinkle must be steamed by the hot compress method, and then the face must be washed To do this properly steam it, cover it with a soapy lather and let the lather remain on five minutes. Then wash the lather well with a dozen waters, to take

"Now, I'm not lying, nor exaggerating, either, but what d'ye suppose she did then? Why, I hope I may never sit down in front of another pan of hash if she didn't spread out the fingers of both hands and then put the end thumb of one hand at her pretty snub nose and then wiggle those fingers at us: If she didn't, damme:

"She gave us the merry, gurgling hoot on top of that and then she started to swim away from us. Man, man, but how that sassy, freaky baggage of a girl could swim! There never was a minute in the lives of the latter well with a dozen water, to take all the soap off.

Very often that which appears to be a deep wrinkle is nothing more than a clogged state of the pores. The wrinkle will look dark and there will seem to be a heavy line across the forehead. Steam it and free the pores and the wrinkles will sassy, freaky baggage of a girl could swim! There never was a minute in the lives of either me or my watch mate when we could have beat that freckled faced girl a swimming, and both of us have had to swim in deep water when there wasn't anything bigger than a chicken coop in sight.

She swam right out around the long pier, going like a left-behind porpoise that's running to join the school, and we'd have had to pull hard to catch her.

"But we didn't pull after her. We just sat and looked at each other and cussed as we thought of our lost pipes and of how that tously bronze haired young snip had put it all over us.

"It was funny, and all that, but it was dangerous, and against some rules that almost disappear.

There is an establishment in New York where they advertise to take out your wrinkles while you wait. The scheme is

his: Your face is steamed with hot cloths and a lather of shaving soap is spread upon your skin. The whole is then washed off with specially prepared waters.

The first water is plain hot water. The

second is water softened with borax. Then there is a return to plain hot water, three Then the face is bathed with a very weak solution of carbolic acid, something like half a gallon of water and ten drops of carbolic acid. Finally the skin is gently dried with whole face, especially dangerous, and against some rules that lifeguards know about. So we were wait-ing for the young woman when, twenty minutes later, after her long swim around hot cloths and the whole face, especially the wrinkled portion dusted with powder. When the operation is completed the wrinkle is found to have disappeared. But

for permanent results the face should be still further treated. The wrinkled portion should be stretched flat and plasters applied. The heavy adhesive plaster is the kind to use. It must be stiff enough to keep the wrinkled

portion flat and smooth.

To remove the wrinkle between the eyes stretch the wrinkled skin flat, massage it with the finger tips and apply the plaster.

bathing skirt.

"But us fellers ain't planted along these beaches just to be fooled up, but to pick folks out of the water that need us. If they all fell to stringing us that way, we'd never know which of 'em needed us, and there'd be some lonesome and heartsick people a mourning around and wondering why the lifeguards hadn't 'tended to their business. stretch the wrinkled skin hat, massage it with the finger tips and apply the plaster. Let it be cut in narrow strips. Apply to the wrinkle and leave on over night. That is the quickest and best way to take out your forehead furrows.

There are deep lines that run across the forehead from side to side. These are called latitudinal wrinkles. They show the age and the disposition of the persons. To get rid of them is extremely difficult, as they are constitutional. The melancholy woman will lift her eyebrows and wrinkle her forehead. Frequently a woman will lift one eyebrow and not the other, thus making a curious set of wrinkles over one eye and none over the other.

Those wrinkles must be treated by frequent massage. Rub a little very soft cold cream into them every night.

The cream must be of the consistency of cream of milk. It should also be slightly heated. Rub it into the wrinkles and keep on rubbing, using a system of very gentle massage.

Patit sits down in front of her mirror "All of that being the case, you don't swim in Atlantic City waters any more. There's lots of other places up and down the line—Asbury, Sea Isle City, Avalon and such—but you're barred off this stretch of sand. I'm sorry, but that goes."
"She flamed up like a spitfire at that, said that she'd see who owned the Atlantic

"She flamed up like a splittle at that, said that she'd see who owned the Atlantic Ocean, and went up to her bathhouse.

"But when she appeared on the beach in her bathing togs on the following morning there was a patrol guard there to tell her that she might just as well go in and get her clothes on again—that there wasn't any room for her in these billows. She tossed her head some more and talked a lot sharp, but that wasn't bathing.

"She came out in her Boardwalk clothes, all quiet and demure, to the chief of the lifeguards next morning and said that she was sorry and was always going to be good in the water forever and ever afterward, and now she's bathing down here again, and swimming like a pilot-fish—but she has quit her stringing."

Patti sits down in front of her mirror every night and searches for wrinkles.
If she sees one she doesn't got to rest until
it is all massaged away
That night and the next and every night the wrinkle is treated in the same man-ner. As soon as a new one appears it is rubbed out.

Rubbing out wrinkles has been likened to pressing out the creases in a piece of tissue paper. You know how you lay the paper on your knees before you and how gently you go over it with your finger tips, never roughly, but lightly, again and again, with it is smooth. From the Pacific Commercial Advertiser.

Memories of the days of a monarchy that is dead and of a national flag that floats no more are revived by the destruction of the old royal custom house on Queen street, near the head of Sorenson's wharf, to make way for the improvements that the Government is planning in the way of clearing the waterfront of the numerous buildings that obstruct free access to the wharves and docks.

In the days when the old building was in its glory it had the only good vault in the town, and all the merchants of Honolulu were wont to deposit their funds, mostly silver, there. On one occasion a native stole the great brass key from the collector's house and got away with some twenty thousand of the silver shiners. The careful native was thoughful enough to lock the door behind him, although it is not recorded whether he returned the key or not.

After the customs offices were removed to their new home the old building had a checkered career. At first it was used as a sugar refinery operated by the late S. N. Castle and others, but the venture did not succeed and it became a rice mill. Later it was a Chinese theatre. From the scene of gay theatrical performances the building descended to the quieter level of a hay barn, which office it has filled for the last fifteen years. In a few days the last vestige of this veteran of Honolulu will have disappeared.

gently you go over it with your inger tips, never roughly, but lightly, again and again, until it is smooth.

That is the way to take wrinkles out of your forehead, but you must moisten the finger tips with cold cream.

It is a great deal easier to do the work with a roller which is worked by electricity, but in the absence of a battery the finger tips will do very nicely.

To cure the forehead wrinkles press them out with the finger tips for three nights, using a benzolnated cold cream, made by hand at home if you do not want to buy it.

On the fourth night press out the wrinkles and hold them smooth between the thumb and forefinger, while you apply the strips of adhesive plaster. This treatment can be repeated every night. It ought to make the forehead smooth in a few weeks.

There is a new process which is called plumping out the wrinkles. The lines are steamed and while the skin is hot the furrow is filled with cold cream, which is left to be absorbed by the skin.

The cuticle is very open, and it will take up moisture in an incredibly short time. You can fill a crease in the face with cold cream and in half an hour it will be nearly all taken up by the skin.

Taking out the wrinkles makes a new face.

all taken up by the skin.

Taking out the wrinkles makes a new face Take any countenance and smooth out the and the woman looks new and young again.

From the Washington Post.

"I came across a bit of treasure the other

The barndoor skate beggars description.

I never could tell whether he was looking at me with his eyes or his breathe-holes. He is a bottom fish, and flat like a flounder. He has a triangular body, the apex of which forms the snout: opposite his snout are his tail and a few extra pieces of his overcoat, which kind nature has tagged on to him in case he gets torn and has to be mended. His tail is embellished with a few spines—this I know for a fact.

He has a couple of eyes, a little way back of his snout, and right back of these are a couple of holes that extend completely through him. These holes connect with his lungs, or whatever he uses to breather with, and have an uncomfortable way of looking at you at the same time as his eyes.

He has a mouth, too, but it is on the under side of him, and convenient for business. It is a funny thing, with spines on the lips, and when you pull the lower jaw the upper jaw moves with it—a sort of automatic trap, not unike what you can see in any ten-cent restaurant. This is a landlubber's description. day," writes a Washington author, who is down on Cape Cod. "It is the logbook of down on Cape Cod. "It is the logbook of the schooner Hera, which sailed from Boston on a day in the '70s. She sailed with a new first mate on board.

"He seemed an ambitious man, and he understood navigation. The captain suspected him of a desire to be master of a vessel himself some day, but there was little about him to suggest that he was anything but a sailor. The third day out he was caught by the down-haul of the mizzen, and went overboard. His body was never recovered. When the Hera come back from her voyage she was met by two Englishmen. They had crossed the water post-haste to find that first mate. Somebody had died in England, and—well, the man who was lost of that Yankee schooler was the Earl of Aberdeen."

CURIOUS FEATURES OF LIFE. | PLAINT OF THREE BACHELORS. Indian Stemp Dances to Sacred Music

Mitted the controllers to be sent at the

From the Kansas City Journal. To the white citizen who has been for years familiar with the ancient and meaningless dances of the Indians on Oklahoma res tions and in the domain of the Five Tribes the announcement that these festivals become campmeetings in some sections will

once pleasing and surprising. The missionary has been working, and the The stomp dance of one section of Creeks is this year a is this year a campmeeting. The songs from the hymnal are taking the place of weird chants. The activity of the mourn-ers' bench is affording physical exercise in place of the monotonous walk-around of the old days.

Woman Predicted Her Own Death.

From the Dover (Ky.) Messenger. Near Cynthiana, Mrs. Luia Devers, while n the enjoyment of her usual health, stated that she would fast ten days and at the end of that period she would die. From that time she refused to eat, drink or to see a physician. She persisted, and promptly at the end of the period, last Friday, she was dead.

> The Homeless of London. From the New York Medical Record.

From an investigation made by the medi-cal officer of the London County Council it is estimated that one in every 2,000 of the population of the city of London is homeless. A census of the persons who could not pay for a night's lodging in the cheapest of lodging houses and passed the night out of doors n the streets, or under arches, or in the recesses of front doors, or on staircases of tenements where the doors had been left open, revealed such a number in certain district that the officer felt justifiin making the estimate presented to the coun-On the night this investigation was undertaken there were 6,000 vacant beds in the

Soldiers Built Bridge of Coffins.

From the London World. One of the most curious bridges ever built was that made by the British troops in 1860. They were marching on Pekin, but found their progress barred by a flooded river of considerable width and depth. A timber party was formed, but found nothing to cut down or borrow suitable for a bridge. At last a huge store of coffins was discovered in the village, and with these the soldiers built their bridge and crossed alive over the

> The Birthright of Twins. From the London Express.

receptacles for the dead.

A curious case as to which of two twins as born first came before Lord Pearson in the Edinburgh Court of Sessions on Satur-The twins were John McJarrow, an en-

gineer of Girvan, and Charles McJarrow, a grocer, of Glasgow. Their father had died intestate while John was in South Africa, leaving £1,500 worth of property. Charles had taken possession of this, claiming to be the elder son.

John, in giving his evidence, said that he was born on August 24, 1867, at 1 o'clock in the morning and that his brother was born salf an hour afterward. The births were registered as such. Charles, on the other hand, averred that

the entries in the register were erroneous, and that his father recognized himself as Lord Pearson gave judgment for John, without costs.

No Orphan Asylums in Australia. From the Lahore Tribune.

Australia has no orphan asylums. child who is not supported by parents be-comes a ward of the State and is paid a pension for support and placed in a private family, where board and clothes are provided until the fourteenth birthday.

Changed His Mind at Church Door.

From the London News. From the neighborhood of Halifax comes the singular story of a relenting bridegroom. The wedding was fixed and the bride and bridegroom rode together in a cab, accom-panied by a bridesmaid and the best man. On the way to the church, however, an unhappy dispute arose as to who should open the door of the cab when they reached the church. The bride and bridegroom were at loggerheads on this point, and on reaching the church the bridegroom declined to enter the building. He returned to his own home murmur that there was "nowt so queer as

Funeral of Famous Football Player.

From the London Daily Mail. Tens of thousands of people, mainly of the working classes, attended the funeral yesterday of James Valentine, the famous international Rugby footballer, which took place at Irlams-o'-th'-Height, within sight many triumphs.

of the football ground on which he won so many triumpns.

The street in which Valentine's house is situated was impassable, and traffic in the main roads around was suspended. Many well known footballers were present and thousands of flowers were thrown in and around the grave.

Earned Five Dellars With His Tee.

From the Chicago Tribune.
A most unusual recovery of a ring is reported from Round Lake, in western Lake county. A few days ago Mrs. A. Lungren of Chicago was in bathing in the lake near the hotel

and lost her wedding ring. She failed to notice the loss until a few hours after leaving the water. Then she did not know she had lost it in the water but offered a reward of \$5 for the return of the ring.

No clue to the ring was obtained until yesterday when Charles Davis, a small boy, ran to Mrs. Lungren's room and holding out the ring isid claim to the \$5 reward.

Then it was that the recovery of the ring appealed to the hotel guests as most unusual. The boy had been in bathing near where Mrs. Lungren had been a few days before, and in some manner the ring slipped on his toe. The child did not know what had caught his toe and at first tried to shake it off. Finally he made his way to shore and found the ring securely hanging to the toe. The ring had been lying in about two and a half feet of water.

No Letter, No Operation. Mount Clemens (Mich.) correspondence Chicago

Chronicle. was badly hurt in a trolley wreck twelve miles north of here Saturday, was brought to a hospital here. His left arm and part of the shoulder had to be amputated, and he is not yet out of danger. He railied before the operation and de-manded that he be allowed to dictate a letter to

How They Say Good-By.

his firm giving an order he had received that day. He insisted that his house would lose the order unless he got it to them, so a sten-

From the Philadelphia Bulletin.
"When I left Manila," said a sailor, "a Filipino lady saw me off. Do you know how she said good-by? Why, she rubbed my face with her hand. "Rubbed my face with her hand, by Crinus! Rubbed my lace with her hand, by Crinus!
I looked around the wharf and that is how
all the natives were saying good-by to one
another. Me and the rest of the voyagers
by the time we got off had our faces all rubbed

raw.
"In Fiji they say good-by by crossing two red feathers under your nose.
"The Burmese crouch down and shout

'Hib nib!' The South Sea Islanders wear farewell necklaces when good-bys are to be said.

These necklaces are made of whales' teeth.

To say good-by each islander rattles with his fingers the teeth of the other's necklace.

"The Sloux Indian digs his spear in the ground as a sign of farewell.

In Otaheite they twist an end of your garment and then shake their ewn hands three times."

THEY CALL FOR AN ANTI-ATE-LETIC GIRL LEAGUE.

The Ways of Outdoor Young Women Too Strenuous for Men Not in Training -Experiences of a Trio Back From

the Country-They Want Protection. "A society should be organized to protect young men out of training from the athletic girl," said one of the three bachelors taking luncheon. "I have such a sore shoulder from lawn tennis with Miss Racquets that I could hardly get on my coat

this morning." "And I am lame from walking the links with Miss Driver," said the second of the

party. "Count me in on the society," said the last of the trio. "We might call it the 'Young Men's Protective Anti-Athletic Cirl League.' "The suggestion appeals to me," con-

tinued the first speaker. "It is out of the question that we fellows who work every day can keep up in sports, even if ve were ever any good at 'em, with the girls and young chaps who have rething to do but keep in trim; but the folks where I spent Surday had no mercy on me what-

"I used to play lawn tennis, but when Miss Racquets asked me to play in the mixed doubles with her that after con I pleaded wart of practice. She vouldn't let me off and said a few singles in the morning would put me on edge.

We went at it after breakfast, and, with hardly a stop, it was serve as d return ever the ret ur til the early aftergoon. Iv am ed up after a bit and when we stopped for luncheon Miss Racquets said she thought I'd co her credit. "Well, we got as far as the fir al match,

and then I collapsed and played like a ra k one. Her dearest chum and a college stripling won out with ease, and Miss Racquets was as argry as hops with me-showed it plairly, too. "Here I am, with a sore shoulder and a

stiff arm and filled with chagrin, while Miss Racquets is probably in the courts to-cay with some college boy. And I had hoped for a quiet Sudday in her compary."

"I conjured up visions of a shaded rook and me reading Tennyson to Miss Driver, when her father asked me down ever Surday," began the second of the party. "but as a prophet court me out. It seems a women's golf tour ament is coming on and Miss Driver had planned a double round of the links, with me as coach, to get all the good she could from my visit. "Want of practice didn't work with me,

either, for had I not once been the club champion? She forgot that this was in the early days, when any duffer could vin cups, and put down my backwardness to an unwillingness to golf with a womansaid I was selfish. "Well, I torrowed some cluts and we set out. Had to play in my business suit,

and my shoes were new and too tight a fit. Each round was four miles, and how fit. Each round was four miles, and how I longed for my golf brogans!

"Held my own, of course, and told her a lot about stance and grip, and so on, but to-day I can hardly walk. My feet are on fire with chafes and blisters, and, no doubt, Miss Driver is on the links to-day as happy to be and with some other fellow as

as a bird and with some other fellow as caddie." "You have heard of fishermen's luck— wetting and no supper," joined in the wetting and no supper," joined in the hird member. "That's about what hap-"The women where I visited were all

"The women where I visited were all keen about a race that is coming off for catboats with girls as skippers. I wanted to sit on the porch and talk to her, but nothing would do for Miss Sailor but a trial trip in a catboat with me as pilot.

"It wasn't so bad sailing along with her and explaining everything, showing her how to trim sheets and hid the tiller, and all that, until Miss Sailor insisted on taking command. We had just turned for home and I asked her to wait until we were inside the breakwater, but there was no checking her.

"I soon learned that she knew more about it than she had made out and I was rather pleased to think how she had let n

pleased to think how she had let me prolong some of the elementary tuition—but just at the breakwater Miss Sailor let the boat gybe and over we went.

"As the boat capsized—you knew how slowly and relentlessly those wide cats turn over—I hauled Miss Sailor up to the windward side, but we got a thorough wetting. The tide flung us against the breakwater and we were marconed there for nearly two hours, with night coming on, before another boat came along.

"We missed our dinner and could only get a sandwich when we sneaked into the hotel by the back door. Fortunately all the boarders and Mr. and Mrs. Sailor were on the dock organizing a rescue party.

"I haven't recovered from the shock yet, but I'll bet Miss Sailor is out in that boat again to-day, with some other fellow tending sheet."

"Before we start this much needed Anti-

sheet."
"Before we start this much needed AntiAthletic Girl Society," said the first speaker,
as he tipped the walter, "suppose we write
to the girls and ask what they think about
"" LIFE IN ALEUTIAN ISLANDS Where Bears and Eagles Are Large and

Grass Five Feet in Height

From the Seattle Times. The simple announcement that Mrs. Annie to her home after a visit to Seattle, as re-ported in the society columns of the news-papers, meant little to the average reader. but the visit itself meant much to Mrs. 105-sey, for it was the first time she had leen outside Alaska. Never before had she ridden on a street car, seen a locomotive, been within a theatre or witnessed the complex life of a city. All was new and strange to her. Her twenty years were spent entirely on Kadiak Island and the islands of the Aleutian group. Mrs. Vessey's father, a descendant of the ancient house of Romanoff, the ruling and has lived there continuously in the Russian settlements of the Aleutians. Mrs. Vessey speaks Russian as well as English and several Indian tongues, and her trip to Seattle was as interpreter for the party Aleutian islanders that went to the St. Louis exposition recently. While here the interpreter, with her baby one year old, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sandley. The baby Mrs. Vessey dresses in suits made of squirrel skins, such as the natives wear.

Just before leaving Alaska Mrs. Vessey's mother shot a mammoth bear, and forwarded the head to the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, D. C. For the specimen the directors of the big sei ntific museum sent its slayer \$500. In the skull were found in bedded a number of old-time Russian handmade bullets, carried no one knows how long by the Alaska bear after victorious meetings with his natural enemies. In the Aleutian islands the natives have so long been under the Russian influence that the Greek Church is thoroughly established, and all its festivals and rites are observed most faithfully. The natives are numerous.

Eagles grow to an enormous size on Kadiak and other islands, and the Government pays a bounty on each one killed, for they carry off the sheep and are destructive in many ways. The long days of the summer season make

the grass most abundant and it grows to height of five feet, while berries also grow plentifully and entirely without cultivation. On account of the numerous wild flowers there are many kinds of bugs and insects. rare species of butterfiles and bees. In collecting these for various scientific bodies, Mrs. Vessey's father makes a good income. Cattle do well, but must be fed heavily because of the long and severe winters. Some mining is done. The climate as a whole is most healthful.